

and was still despoiling the people. These leaders had to dispose of him. They, therefore, planned to catch him., and once when he had come to his courtesan's house, waylaid him and caught him. I looked into the history of these tracts some time later and saw that one of the chief heroes of the insurrection of 1831 in the Malnad of that time was Rangappanaika of Tarikere. The hero of this song that I heard at Aldur is apparently the same Rangappanaika.

Another song that the Malnad dancers sang that night was a young woman's remonstrance with a stranger who would injure her honour. "Is it proper for you, O Sir, is it proper?" The young woman is alone in the house and the big man of the place comes in and she expostulates with him. Another song was, "I cannot live with thee, old man;" "I cannot stand thy lightness, girl." A young girl has been married to an old man. She has a zest in life to which he is not equal: she tells him that she cannot live with him. To him all the play proper to her age seems disgusting: he tells her that he cannot stand this frivolity. This is the Kannada version of "Crabbed age and youth cannot go together". A third song referred to two young heroes who had given up their lives in a fight. "O Ranga, thou art dead; Oh Saguna, thou art dead." These words formed the burden of the song and came with mournful iteration alternating with lines which

sang the valour of Saguna and Ranga.
The finest
song I heard that night was an invocation
to the
Goddess of the *Chawipaka* tree and the
jasmine
shrub. I do not remember all the words of
this song,
but it is in a peculiar tune and more
pleasing than any